

WEEKLY MUSEUM.

"WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

VOL. XIII—NO. 29.

NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, MAY 2, 1861.

WHOLE NO. 653.

THE RUINS OF ST. OSWALD.

A ROMANCE.

[CONTINUED.]

THE Countess raised her eyes with a look of composure, and proceeded to read the letter, which ran thus—

"By what title can I now address you, most injured of men! Can the guilty Paulina dare to call upon that husband whose name she has branded with dishonor? Ah! no! Although your generous pity made you refrain lawfully from alienating my claim, I have long since forbore to consider myself as your wife. On my death-bed—the bed of sickness and repentance, too—I dictate these lines, to mitigate your wrath and offended honor, by a full confession of my crimes. Shame and misery have been my portion since I (viper like) stung the hand that raised me from obscurity. On your side, a passion too hastily formed to admit reflection, and ambition on mine, brought us together; but my morals had been already vitiated, and, except in the gratification of my darling passions—vanity and show—I (ungrateful as I was) felt myself bound by no other ties than what my own interest made me profess.

"Among my numerous admirers was the Chevalier Dufour. You have seen him, and know his personal attractions to be great. I was in my turn, deceived by his specious manners, and listened too readily to professions that I ought to have shuddered at. Remonstrances from you, however gentle, excited my indignation, and in my own mind I formed the design of an infamous revenge. You discovered the intrigue, and our separation was the consequence. The Chevalier received me with open arms. I lived with him some time at Paris in a state of splendor, which suited the licentious turn of my disposition. I quickly perceived his passion cool. Jealousy has quick eyes; and I instantly conceived that some new attachment was the cause. I made it my business to enquire, and found too soon, to my sorrow, that he was just married to the daughter of the Duke De O—; the most lovely beauty in the whole French Court. I flew at him with all the rage of an insulted woman, upbraided him with his perfidy and deceit, and accused him as the sole cause of my injustice to you. He heard me out with the most provoking calmness, and, when I had exhausted all my stock of virulence, coolly replied—

"And, so, Madam, you had the vanity to imagine that I could never be tired of your charms! You accuse me of leading you from your duty;—ridiculous charge! Think you, Madam, a man would ever be mad enough to attempt the honor of a woman whom her husband treats with respect and kindness, unless she receives that sort of encouragement which he cannot misunderstand? No—no! Believe me, a virtuous married woman can, by her own conduct, awe the most abandoned libertine into veneration."

"Truth is persuasive, though proceeding from the lips of a villain; and, having nothing more to urge, I sunk on my knees, and intreated him not wholly to abandon me; appealing by my tears so forcibly to his pity, that he could not withstand

them, but, raising me, promised that, while I chose to preserve terms, he would not desert me. I appeared satisfied, but in my heart meditated vengeance on my unknown but detested rival. An opportunity soon offered, and I suggested a plan, which, I think, could never have entered the head of any but the most abandoned wretch.

"I lay in about a fortnight before Madam Dufour, when I heard she was brought to bed of a son. Dufour was then absent, and it instantly occurred to me, that, by substituting my infant, which was a girl, I should entirely defeat the hopes that I knew the Chevalier had formed, and secure his affection more permanently to myself. The scheme succeeded, Madam Dufour being too ill to know the deception; and Julia, my maid, bribed the nurse, to complete our plan. The Chevalier was enraged: he flew to me, informing me of his disappointment. I affected to condole with him, and shewed him the boy, which he caressed with every mark of fondness; acquainting me with a secret, which till then I was ignorant of; and which was, that he had, to obtain the fortune of Clementina, imposed upon her by a pretended marriage; that, had she brought him a son, he designed to have made her really his wife; but, since he had been deceived in his expectation, he would confine her for life, and devote himself entirely to me,

"The child I had thus treacherously purloined was very sickly, and, to my great satisfaction, expired in a few days. I then, in compliance with the wishes of the Chevalier, went to reside in a Castle of his near Switzerland. I heard there a vague report that he was again married; but his assurance to the contrary pacified me.

"In short, not to be too prolix, I began to discover that he seemed rather weary of me; and, determining not to let him first discard me, I eloped with a young Swiss, who justly served me for my perfidy,—by deceiving me, and robbing me of all my valuable jewels and trinkets. Destitute of all means of support, all my beauty impaired, I began to perceive that the punishment of my miserable conduct was at hand, and I determined to seek my parents, whom you had established in a pleasant cottage near Lyons. I endured during my journey, which I was obliged to perform on foot, the greatest hardships, being often in want of a meal. I at length reached home just in time to close the eyes of my mother, who had been a widow some years. In her last moments she gave me a lecture on my vicious course of life, never to be erased from my memory.

"I found my constitution greatly impaired; and my conscience, knowing like a vulture in my breast, reduced me almost to the brink of the grave. I find no peace neither night nor day; and as my repentance is sincere, so is my desire for the moment of dissolution: which I feel is hourly approaching. Your forgiveness alone can give peace to my soul; and, although I am well convinced that I am the most undeserving being in existence, I have hopes of your well known clemency!

"Oh! would the daughters of Vanity but reflect upon the dreadful punishment attending guilt,

they would beware!—that one step leads to perdition, is a fact fully proved in the fate of

"PAULINA."

"I see," said the Countess, when she had perused the narrative (upon which, out of delicacy to Don Pedro, she forbore to make any comment) —"I see we must arm the minds of the unfortunate lovers against this stroke."

She then sought Ellinor and gave her the manuscript to read; at the same time acquainting her with what had passed between herself and Don Pedro. Ellinor at first seemed greatly shocked; then, recovering herself, said—

"This is no more than what my poor foreboding heart had whispered. I never encouraged the hope of being Alfred's. Oh! Madam, my heart bleeds for him! I know what will be his sufferings by my own. But I am resolved upon a line of conduct which no worldly fears shall make me forego. I will endeavor, by my future life, to atone for the errors of my unhappy mother. With your permission I will retire to a Convent: I am capable of making the sacrifice; and could I but know that Alfred bears the destruction of all his hopes with fortitude, I should be resigned. But he must not know of my destination till it shall be too late to prevent it."

The Countess applauded her resolution, while her own bosom was torn with anguish that she was obliged to conceal, and she prevailed upon Ellinor to defer putting her plan into execution till after the marriage of Louisa with Don Carlos; which Ellinor, notwithstanding it gave her a secret pang, consented to willingly; if possible,—not to cloud the moment of their happiness with her own sad destiny.

The ceremony was performed with much magnificence; after which Alfred was acquainted, in opposition to Ellinor's intention, with the sentence that had been passed against him. The shock was too great for his exquisite feelings, and he sunk at the feet of his mother (who vainly endeavored to fortify his mind) in strong convulsions, from which he only recovered to evince the total deprivation of his mental faculties.

Ellinor felt more than can be imagined at this melancholy catastrophe, and fondly hung on the beloved maniac, with the faint hope of recalling his reason. He knew not the object once so dear to him, and incessantly wounded himself in repeating her name.

Ellinor, incapable of being a constant witness of his wretched state, and the deep affliction of his mother, hastened her departure, and obtained admittance into the Convent of Arfuluiz, where, aided by the precepts of religion and her own pious sentiments, she overcame a passion, the indulgence of which must, in a mind of sensibility, appear highly criminal.

The Countess, worn down by age and affliction, seemed rapidly approaching the verge of the grave. Her spirits, had received such a shock in beholding the unhappy state of Alfred, as not to be recovered, and she died, about two years after the marriage of Louisa with Don Carlos; who, but for the misfortunes of relatives so dear, would have enjoyed the most perfect felicity.

[To be continued.]

FIDELITY OF A CAT.

BURTON, and all the other naturalists, give the worst possible character of this domestic animal. As far as a single fact can disprove this description, we have the following very singular report, lately made by the physician MARTIN, in the Academy of Lyons.]

"ON the 20th of September, inst. at 3 o'clock in the evening, I was called upon by the hospital justice of the peace to accompany him to the street Belle Cordiere, to inquire into an assassination committed on a woman named Penit. I attended, and discovered the corpse of a pregnant woman extended on a couch and weltering in her blood. A spaniel dog lying at her feet licked them, and from time to time heaved the most plaintive groans: at sight of us it rose, and did not bark, but came to us and then returned to its mistress. Its slow and painful walk, its drooping head, and its actions, carried the impression of the deepest melancholy, and a sentimental expression which is truly the characteristic of that faithful companion of men. A large black cat also drew my attention; he was, no doubt, at the moment of the assassination, posted on the cornice of an elevation at the bottom of the room; it remained fixed to the spot, had its eyes riveted on the corpse, and its looks at once indicated horror and affright. After examining the corpse I withdrew, promising the justice of the peace to return at 6 the next morning, with some of my associates, and open the body in the presence of the persons accused of the assassination. The next day I returned pursuant to my promise. The first object that struck citizen Martin, doctor of physic, of St. Genis, who wished to accompany me, was the same cat which I observed on the day before; it was in the same spot and in the same attitude, and its looks had acquired an expression of horror and determined rage, that my colleague made me look at it again, fearful of its being mad. The little apartment was soon filled with the officers of justice and the armed force; neither the sound of the arms, nor the tumult produced by the animated conversation of the assistants, disturbed the attention nor deranged the menacing attitude of the cat. I was preparing to remove from the womb of the corpse another victim, which the same assassination had deprived of life before it saw the light, when the accused were introduced; the moment the animal, which I had not lost sight of, fixed its eyes upon them, they became more fiery, its hairs bristled, it sprung into the middle of the chamber, stopped a moment, and then went and lay down under the bed with the dog, partaking at the same time of its indignation against the murderers, and its fidelity to their mistresses. These mute but terrible witnesses did not escape the notice of the guilty; I know not whether the voice of remorse spoke in their hardened hearts, but I remarked that they were discomposed, and it was perhaps the only time in their lives that their atrocious impudence was in any degree affected. This trait has put an end to that antipathy which I heretofore conceived against cats."

COURTSHIP AND MARRIAGE.

THE pleasantest part of a man's life is that which passes in courtship. Love, desire, hope, and all the pleasing emotions of the soul arise in the pursuit. An artful man is more likely to succeed than the sincere lover. The lover hath ten thousand griefs, impertinences and resentments, which render a man unamiable, and often ridiculous. Where the choice is left to friends, the chief point is an Estate. Where the persons chuse for themselves, their thoughts turn upon the person. The first would provide for the conveniences of life; the others are preparing for a perpetual feast. An agreeable woman is preferable to a perfect beauty. Good nature, and evenness of temper, will give you an easy companion for life; virtue and good sense, an agreeable friend; love and constancy, a good wife or husband. Of all dispositions, that in humour makes the most unhappy marriages, yet scarce enters our thoughts in contracting them.

Before Marriage we cannot be too inquisitive and discerning in the faults of the person beloved, nor after it too dimly sighted and superficial. Marriage enlarges the scene of our happiness or misery. A Marriage of love is pleasant; of interest easy; and where both meet, happy; but happy only to those who tread the path of life together in a constant uniform course of virtue.

REMARK.—THE seducer can but plead his lust for his crimes, the robber may plead hunger, and perhaps a starving family. Casuists may determine which is the more proper food for Cerberus.

SPRING

SWEET Spring returns: the shepherd from the fold Brings forth his flock, nor dreads the wintry cold; Delighted once again their steps to lead To the green hill, clear spring, and flowery mead, True to their Mother's track, the sportive young Trip light. The careful hind flows moves along, Pleased in his arms the new dropt lamb to bear; His dog, a faithful guard, brings up the rear.

DEATH OF MILCENA.

From DARWIN'S "Botanic Garden."

PALE are those lips where soft caresses hung, Wan the warm cheek and mute the tender tongue, Cold rests that feeling heart on Derwent's shore, And those love-lighted eye-balls roll no more.

Hear her sad comfort, stealing thro' the gloom Of murmuring cloisters, gazes on her tomb; Hangs in deep anguish o'er the 'scutcheon'd hearth, Or graves with trembling stile the voice verse.

Sexton, oh! lay beneath this sacred shrine, When death's cold hand shall close my aching eyes, Oh! gently lay this wearied frame of mine Where wrapp'd in night my lov'd Milcena lies.

So shall with purer joy my spirit move When the last trumpet thrills the caves of death, Catch the first whispers of my waking love, And drink with holy kiss her kindling breath.

The spotless fair, with bluish ethereal warm, Shall hail with sweeter smile returning day, Rise from her marble tomb a brighter form, And wing on buoyant step her airy way;

Shall bend approval where beck'ning hosts invite, On clouds of silver her adoring knee,

Approach with seraphim the throne of light, And beauty plead with angel tongue for me.

ADDRESS TO HEALTH.

NYMPH of the rosy cheek and beaming eye, Why fly'st thou from thy humble suppliant's pray'r? Condemn'd in vain to breathe the bitter sigh— Condemn'd to feel the influence of despair.

Of thee bereft, must all my languid days Injurious glide, and wilt thou never deign My roof to visit with thy cheering rays, And dissipate the sick'ning cloud of pain?

For still alike to me creation shews Whether black storms deform the inclement day Or the bright sun to radiant glory goes Rejoicing on his own appointed way.

The Spring returns—but 'tis not for me— I have no pleasure in her genial smile; Nor learning's charms, nor music's minstrelsy Can drooping sickness, languor, pain beguile.

Long has thy absence been, O! blooming maid, And wilt thou ne'er return this heart to cheer? To brace these nerves, this sinking frame to aid, And stop the progress of the rising tear;

Hope whispers that thou wilt, dear goddess, come, With thee I'll climb the mountain's airy side, Inhale the breeze rich with the Spring's perfume, View the sail flitting o'er the pressing tide.

With thee at morn's first blush will I arise, With thee I'll watch the rising sun's first ray; Behold him shedding o'er th' encrimson'd skies, The golden beam that renovates the day.

ON SATURDAY.

MY wife's of manners gentle, pure, and kind, An honest heart, a most ingenious mind; Beauceous and gay, domestic without vice; And but one fault—indeed she's over nice, Mops, pails, and brushes, dusters, mats, and soap, Are sceptres of control—her joy, her hope. Each day we scrub and scower house, yard, and limb, And on the Saturday, ye gods, we swim!

SCRAP.

FEAR not the anger of the wife to raise— Those best can bear reproof, who merit praise.

[From a Halifax Newspaper.]

THE DUKE OF KENT.

IN vain may we search the records of modern times to find a similar instance of true magnanimity to that which was displayed by Prince Edward, when in Quebec, in procuring the pardon of a private in the Royal Fusilier Regiment, who had conspired to assassinate him. It is with real pleasure we lay before our readers so uncommon an instance of an elevated mind, more especially as it was in the exercise of that attribute which is the highest perfection of human nature.

Joseph Draper, one of the Royal Canadian Fusiliers, who had been found guilty of an attempt against the life of his commander, Prince Edward, at Quebec, was solemnly led with his coffin, &c. to the fatal field, where he was in no other expectation than to be launched into eternity: But after a few minutes' pause, the prospect brightened to his view—his pardon was proclaimed by the person against whose existence he had conspired.

"Diaper. You have now reached the awful moment, when a few seconds would carry you into the immediate presence of the Supreme Being. You must be conscious of the enormity of your guilt, and that you have not the least right to expect mercy.—I, as your commanding officer, am entirely prevented making any application whatever in your favor; there being, from various circumstances of the case, no opening that could justify me in such a step; however, as the son of your Sovereign, whose greatest prerogative is the dispensation of mercy, I feel myself fortunately enabled to do that, which, as your Colonel, the indispensable laws of Military Discipline render it impossible for me even to think of. In this situation, therefore, I have presumed to apply to the King's Representative here for your pardon; and I am happy to be authorized to inform you that my intercession has been successful. Major General Clarke, in consequence of my warm prayers and intreaties, has had the goodness, by his acquiescence with my wishes, to enable me to prove both to you and the public, that although your atrocious machinations were chiefly against my person, I am the first to forgive you myself, and to obtain for you his Majesty's mercy. May you take warning by this awful scene and to conduct yourself that by the remainder of your life you may atone for your past crimes, and that I may not hereafter have occasion to repent having now been your advocate."

THE FEMALE SEX.

IN the year 1639, John the Second, Duke of Bourbon, instituted an order of chivalry. One of the statutes of it is curious, and shews the high opinion he entertained of the influence of the female sex upon the virtue and the happiness of mankind. According to this statute, the knights were obliged to pay due respect to all ladies, both married and unmarried, and never to suffer any thing derogatory to their reputation to be said in their presence; "for," adds the statute, "those who speak ill of women have very little honor, and (to their disgrace be it mentioned) say of that sex which cannot revenge itself, what they would not dare to say of a man; for, from women, after God, arises a great part of the honor that there is in the world."

INSTANCE OF CRUELTY.

CHARLES the Bold, Duke of Burgundy, having met with very great resistance as he was besieging the town of Nefle, in Picardy, as soon as it was surrendered to him, ordered the inhabitants to be put to the sword, the commanding officer to be hung upon the ramparts, and the whole town to be set on fire. Then, looking on these atrocities, with the greatest indifference, he said to one of his attendants, "Such fruit does the tree of war bear."

ANECDOTE.

AN officer engaged to dine with some ladies of quality had dressed himself in the nicest style of elegance, and was picking his way along the street; unluckily, a carriage passing at the time, one of the horses plunged, and splashed him from head to foot. Enraged at his situation, he dragged the poor coachman from his box, and gave him twenty or thirty blows with his cane. While he was beating him, a gentleman inside the coach put down the window, asking if he had almost done? The officer, still in the heat of passion, replied, "What, Sir, do you take the rascal's part?" "O, no, (returned the other) only aving hired my coach by the hour, every blow you give him will stand me in six-pence."

SONNET.

All pearly drops, that pouring from those eyes,
Spoke the dissolving cloud of soft desire!
What time cold sorrow chill'd the genial fire,
Struck the fair urns and bade the waters rise."

Soft down those cheeks, where native crimson vies
With ivory whiteness, see the chrystals throng;
As some clear river winds its stream along,
Bathing the flowers of pale and purple dyes.

Whilst Love, rejoicing in the amorous shower,
Stands like some bird, that after sultry heat,
Enjoys the drops, and shakes his glittering wings:
Then grasps his bolt, and conscious of his power,
Midst those bright orbs assumes his wonted feat,
And thro' the lucid shower his living lightning flings.

SATURDAY, MAY 2, 1801.

ELECTION.

On Thursday the Polls for the election of Governor, Lt. Governor, Senator and Assemblymen, closed in the several Wards of this city, and the Inspectors, agreeable to law, proceeded to open and estimate the votes—as far as respects the election of Governor the following is the result:

G. CLINTON. S. V. RENNELAER.

1st Ward, (majority)	00	63
2d Ward, do.	00	97
3d Ward, do.	00	90
4th Ward, do.	1	00
5th Ward, do.	21	00
6th Ward, do.	200	00
7th Ward, do.	221	00
	444	250
Majority for Clinton	194	

Yesterday the canvassing of the votes for Members of Assembly for the city and county of New-York, was completed, when a majority of 1510 appeared in favor of the Republican Ticket.

Monday evening arrived the U. S. frigate New-York, R. V. MORRIS, Esq. commander, 18 days from St. Kitts; by her we learn, that a squadron of English men of war had arrived at Martinique in pursuit of the French ships which slipped out of Brest, under the command of Gantheaume. They sailed from Martinique to cruise round Hispaniola, and from thence were to proceed to the Cape of Good Hope.

By the arrival at Philadelphia of the brig Franklin, from St. Bartholomews, we have a confirmation of the capture of that place by the British—it was taken on the 20th of March last. American property remained sacred and unmolested. St. Croix and St. Thomas, are reported to have surrendered on or about the 17th March. Previous to taking St. Martins, much resistance was made by its inhabitants.

A very deliberate instance of suicide lately occurred at Paris. CHAILLON, a scene painter at one of the Theatres, had the misfortune to lose, about 15 months ago, a wife of whom he was passionately fond. His friends engaged him a short time ago, to a party of pleasure; in the evening he lost 80 francs, (between 3 and 4 l. sterling) at a game of chance. On his return home he placed himself before the glass, and wrote in pencil on the marble of his chimney-piece:—"It is one o'clock, I am still alive.... four o'clock, I am unable to live.... six o'clock, I must come to a conclusion." He then blew out his brains, after five hours reflection and the last indulgence of his vanity.

MELANCHOLY ACCIDENT.

On Thursday last week, Mr. Israel Pulcifer and Mr. Israel Foster, of Beverly, being out with their guns for game, the former accidentally, discharged a load of shot into the body of the latter, who was only three or four yards from the muzzle of the gun, of which he died in about two hours, in the 21st year of his age. It is remarkable that Mr. Foster narrowly escaped death in a similar manner some years ago, when he had the lower part of his face blown off by the discharge of a musket loaded with powder only.

DUEL.

On Tuesday afternoon 4 o'clock, March 17, 1801, a duel was fought at Cape Francois, between two officers of the U. S. frigate Adams; Mr. Kellian Van Rensselaer, 1st Lieutenant, and Mr. George R. Turner, 2d Lieutenant. Mr. Van Rensselaer gave the challenge, and fired first; but fell with the first shot from Mr. Turner: the distance ten paces—the ball struck Mr. Van Rensselaer just above the right temple and fractured his skull: He died the same evening at 11 o'clock, and was buried next day with all the honors of war, the colors of all American vessels in port flying half mast high, and the ship firing minute guns.

LOSS OF THE INVINCIBLE.

LONDON, March 20

It is with much concern we announce the total loss of his Majesty's ship Invincible, of 74 guns, Capt. Rennie, on the Norfolk Coast. The ridge of land on which this melancholy accident happened, is called the Hammondsburg or Hipsburg, and is situated about 14 miles from Winterton.

The Invincible first struck upon the fatal bank, between two and three in the afternoon. In this situation she remained near three hours, when the mizen-mast went by the board, and the main-mast was immediately afterwards cut away. The ship to the infinite joy of the crew then dropped from 3 1/2 to 17 fathom water, where unfortunately losing her rudder, she soon became unmanageable, and was again driven upon the bank. A fishing smack now approached the wreck; on which two boats belonging to the Invincible were ordered out. On board one of these, the Admiral, the Purser, four Midshipmen, three of the Admirals servants, and six or eight seamen, reached the fishing-smack in safety, as did also the other boat full of people. Both of them immediately returned to the ship, but on reapproaching the wreck, one was forced away, and every person would inevitably have perished, had not a collier which happened to be passing at this critical moment, happily picked them all up. This vessel afterwards afforded every assistance that humanity urged, or that she was capable of giving, and was the means of saving the lives of many of the crew. The fishing-smack, with the Admiral on board, being unable to afford the same assistance to the ship, remained at anchor during the whole of Monday night. On the approach of day the master of this vessel expressed an unwillingness to go any nearer the wreck; but Admiral Tonyn, in direct opposition to him, caused the cable to be cut, and immediately proceeded to the ship. Melancholy, however, to relate, while he was doing every thing of which human exertion is capable, to assist the unhappy people on board, the wreck once more got into deep water, and gradually sunk to the infinite distress of the Admiral and other spectators, who were nearly frantic with grief, at this tremendous scene of human misery and destruction. While the ship was thus rapidly going down, the launch was hoisted out—as many of the crew as she could possibly hold, instantly jumped on board, and had only time to clear the poop, when the vessel with upwards of 400 souls, entirely disappeared, and went to the bottom. A number of the unhappy sufferers attempted to get on board the already over laden launch, but as no more could be permitted to enter, without the certain loss of the whole, they were struck away with the oars, and in a few seconds were gulphed in the pitiless waters. Captain Rennie, after the ship had sunk, attempted to swim to the launch, and after a severe exertion got within reach of the oars, when exhausted with fatigue, and unable to make any further efforts, he calmly resigned himself to his fate. Lifting up his hands, as if to implore the blessing of Heaven, and immediately after placing them upon his face, he went directly down without another struggle.

All the other commissioned officers of the ship except Lieutenant Tucker Quash, together with all the Officers of Marines, and most of their men, likewise went to the bottom.

About 70 or 80 of the crew were saved by means of the launch, the whole of whom had assembled upon the fore-castle: but all those who remained upon the poop were lost.—The total number of human beings who thus found a watery grave, amount to upwards of 400, among whom were several passengers, on their way to join their ships belonging to the North Sea Fleet. The number saved, including officers, is stated at 195.

A WET NURSE

WANTS a place, who has an excellent breast of milk, and can produce the best recommendations—enquire at No. 3 Peck-Slip. May 2.

COURT of HYMEN.

FAIR Spring advancing calls her feathered choir,
And tunes to siter notes her laughing lyre;
Bids her gay hours on purple pinions move,
And arms her Zephyrs with the shafts of love,

MARRIED.

On Wednesday the sand ult. at Albany, by the Rev. Thomas Ellison, COLPSBOROUGH BANYAN, Jun. Esq. to Miss MARIA JAY, eldest daughter of his Excellency Governor, Jay.

At North-Hempstead, by the Rev Mr. Coles, Mr. THOMAS JONES, to Miss POLLY JACKSON, daughter of Col. Jackson, both of Hempstead.

FOR THE NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM.

TO ALCON.

WHAT sounds are those that ling'ring near,
Strike with sweet cadence on mine ear?
'Tis ALCON, who with magic art can thine,
And spread a glory round that's all divine.
Oh! thou, with radiant knowledge blest,
Poetic taste and matchless eloquence!
In my unlighten'd mind thy beams infuse,
And found, once more, thy soul-subduing muse:
Oh! give me but one spark of thy celestial light,
And teach me, like thyself, to think—to paint—to write.
ROSALBA.

REMARK.

THOSE who are always anxious to be the first in a new fashion, have generally their heads more decorated than their minds.

LOTTERY.

Tickets in the STATE ROAD LOTTERY, No. 2, sold by J. Harrison, No 3 Peck-Slip.

THEATRE.

FOR THE BENEFIT OF MRS. MELMOTH.

On Monday evening, will be revived the celebrated TRAGEDY, called,

The Distressed Mother.

(Not performed here these eight years.)

End of the Play, Mr. JEFFERSON will sing the favorite Song of "KNOWING JOE."

To which will be added, (not performed here these seven years, a celebrated FARCE, called,

The True Born Irishman, OR, THE IRISH FINE LADY.

Places in the Boxes, and Tickets as usual.

TO THE PUBLIC.

A Morning school for Young Ladies, between the hours of 6 and 8, will be opened on the 4th instant, at No. 10 Peck-slip, where fourteen or fifteen may be taught the use of the Artificial Globes, in Geography and Astronomy, and the scientific principles of the English Language, and other sciences if required.

A DAY SCHOOL

Is now opened at the same place, where Navigation with the Double Altitudes, and Lunar Observations, Land Surveying by calculation and instruction, Mensuration of inaccessible heights and distances, Optics, Pneumatics, Mathematics, Arithmetic, Writing, Reading, &c. will be taught to such as make application, and comply with the discipline of the school. For further particulars enquire at the above mentioned place, or at this office. May 2.

For sale by J. Harrison, No. 3 Peck-Slip.

TRAVELS

In the interior Districts of AFRICA, performed under the direction and patronage of the African Association, in the years 1795, 1796 and 1797—

COURT OF APOLLO.

SONG.

WHEN storms are sunk to rest,
And thunders roll no more,
The sailor's heart how blest,
Who seeks his native shore!
That shore, where many a Fair
His cheering spirit warms,
All crowd his smiles to share—
Snug moorings follow storms.
Then rage, ye faithful winds,
Ye foaming billows roar;
The Tar a welcome finds
Upon his native shore.
Tho' tempest tost at sea,
A shore affection warms;
All sailors' creeds agree—
Snug moorings follow storms.

LAW EPIGRAM.

A thick twisted brake in the time of a storm,
Seem'd kindly to cover a sheep;
So snug for a while he lay shelter'd and warm
It quietly too h'd him to sleep.
The clouds are now scatter'd, the winds are at peace,
The sheep to his pasture inclin'd,
But ah! the fell thicker lays hold of his fleece,
His coat is left forlorn behind.
My friends who the thicket of Law have ne'er try'd,
Confide before you get in,
Tho' judgment and sentence is pass'd on your side,
By Jove you'll be fleec'd to the skin.

ANECDOTE.

THE edition of the Bible mentioned by Addison as having been published in the reign of Charles I. with that error in the decalogue, "Thou shalt commit adultery," is it appears, not without parallel. Among the various readings is an alteration once made by a German printer's wife in the sentence of subjection to her husband pronounced upon Eve, recorded in the 16th verse of the third chapter of Genesis. This woman, who after the death of her husband, carried on the printing business, one night took an opportunity of going into the office, where a new edition of the bible was printing, when, taking out, in the German text, the two first letters of the word Herr in the above mentioned passage, she substituted Na in their place thus altering the sentence from "And he shall be thy Lord," to "And he shall be thy fool." According to report, this piece of mingled levity and folly cost the woman her life, as she was, on detection, put to death at Leipzig, and the copies wrought off with this alteration ordered to be bought up by the magistrates and destroyed. Some however were secreted, and are occasionally produced for sale, when they fetch an enormous price. It is said that one of these copies is among the collection of Bibles at Stuttgart.

REMARKS.

The modesty of women prevails more than their power, riches or beauty. Modesty in your discourse will give a lustre to truth, and an excuse to your errors.

As real modesty is the beauty of the mind, so an affectation of it as much disgraces a perfect mind, as art and an affected dress do a perfect face.

There ought to be a certain proportion between our designs and actions, if we would reap from them all the advantage they might be productive of.

JAMES ALWAYS

Wishes to inform his customers, and the public in general, that he continues to carry on the WINDSOR CHAIR BUSINESS, at No. 40 James-Street, where may be had, Windsor Chairs of every description, both plain and fancy colors. He likewise informs the public, that he has good accommodations for drying old chairs, when re-painted, and he will take them from any part of the town, and return them in good order. He will paint them green or any fancy color, in the best manner, at a very low price.

February 26.

3m 44

MORALIST.

REMARKS ON PRIDE.

When we look at a field of corn, we find those stalks which raise their heads highest, are the emptiest. The same is the case with men: those who assume the greatest consequence, have generally the least share of judgment and ability.

There is no vice more insupportable and more universally hated than pride; it is a kind of poison, which corrupts all the good qualities of a man, and whatever merit he may otherwise possess, this single fault is sufficient to render him odious and contemptible; so that pleasing himself too much, he displeases every one else. Pride is the first vice which takes possession of the heart, because it derives its source from self-love; and it is the last that remains, whatever efforts may be made to expel it.

Academy.

THE public are respectfully informed, that the subscriber, who has received an Academical Education at Yale College, intends to open an ACADEMY, for the instruction of Youth of both sexes, at No. 107 CHERRY-STREET, corner of Oliver-Street, on Monday the 27th instant—where will be taught the following branches of Literature, viz. the English, Latin and Greek Languages grammatically, Art of Speaking, Writing, Arithmetic, Book-keeping, Geography, &c. And as he has been in the practice of teaching for upwards of fifteen years, and in the course of the year past has had the pleasure to serve a number of respectable inhabitants of this city, as he has every reason to believe to their full satisfaction, takes this opportunity to return them his most sincere thanks for their patronage and encouragement, in the line of his profession; and hopes in future to merit the approbation and support of a generous public, by his strict and careful attention to his Pupils, to cultivate and improve their morals, and forward them in their several branches of Education.

N. York, April 15, 1801.

JOHN WARNER.

FOR THE USE OF THE FAIR SEX, The Genuine French Almond Paille.

Superior to any thing in the world for cleaning, whitening, and softening the skin, remarkably good for chopped hands, to which it gives a most exquisite delicacy—this article is so well known it requires no further comment.

Imported and sold by F. Dubois, Perfumer, No 81 William-Street New-York.

Likewise to be had at his Perfumery Store, a complete assortment of every article in his line, such as Pomatums of all sorts, common and scented Hair Powders, a variety of the best Soaps and Wash Balls, Essences and Scented Waters, Rouge and Rouge Tablets, Pearl and Face Powder, Tooth Powder, Rose Lip Salve, Almond Powder, Four Thieves Vinegar, Peruvian Tooth-ach Powder, elegant Fancy Combs for ladies head dresses, Oils of Jessamin and Violets warranted to make hair grow and prevent its falling, Perfume Cabinets, Razors, and Razor Strops of the best kind, handsome Dressing Cases for ladies and gentleman complete, Tortoise Shell and Ivory Combs, Swansdown and Silk Puffs, Pinching and Curling Irons, &c. &c.

N.B. A neat assortment of the most fashionable ARTIFICIAL FLOWERS and WREATHS, just received from London.

51 3m.

FOR SALE,

TWO LOTS OF GROUND at the head of Second-Street, 25 feet in front and rear, and 87 1-2 feet deep, bounded by the ground of Alexander McGrigor. For particulars enquire at No. 50 Broad-Street. March 21.

Sold at No. 3 Peck-Slip, by Appointment,

THE TRUE AND GENUINE

Dr. ANDERSON'S

OR THE

Famous Scots Pills.

A fresh supply just received.

MORNING SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES,

Will be opened on Monday 13th inst at No. 10 Broad-Street.

New-York, April 4th 1801.

49 1f

Book and Stationary Store.

For Sale by John Harrison, No. 3 Peck-Slip,
an extensive assortment of

Books and Stationary.

Novels,

MORDAUNT, by the author of Zeluco,
Horrors of Oakendale Abbey, Charlotte Temple,
Pizarro, by Mrs. Helme, Netley Abbey,
Emilia d' Varmont, or the Necessary Divorce,
Alexis, or the Cottage in the Woods,
Louisa, the lovely Orphan, or the Cottage on the Moor,
Ambrose and Eleanor, Sorrows of Wetter,
Sufferings of the Family of Ortenberg,
Galatea, a Pastoral Romance, (by M. Cervantes)
Paul and Virginia, an Indian Story, Two Cousins,
Ambrosio, or the Monk, by M. G. Lewis, Esq;
Castles of Athlin and Dunbayne, The Coquette,
Children of the Abbey, Wieland, or the Transformation,
Ormond, or the Secret Witness, Tom Jones,
Letters of Charlotte, during her connexion with Wester,
Camilla, Romance of the Forest, The Italian,
Evelina, Paul and Mary, Young Widow, The Nun,
Nature and Art, Gonfalo de Cordova, Arundal,
Haunted Priory, Memoirs of a Baroness, Pamela,
Simple Story, Man of the World, Fatal Follies,
Inquisitor, or Invisible Rambler, Fool of Quality,
Mytheries of Udolpho, Mystic Cottage, Select Stories,
Count Roderick's Castle, Female Confrancy,
Edward, Madame d' Barnevelt, Sutton Abbey,
Zeluco, Maurice, Audley Fortescue,
Prince of Brittany, Caroline of Lichtfield, Baron Trench,
Man of Feeling, Telemachus, Citizen of the World,
Sentimental Journey, Roderick Random,
Haunted Cavern, a Caledonian Tale, Julia Benson,
Vicar of Wakefield, Gabrielle de Vergey,
Perfidious Guardian, &c. &c.

History, &c.

Washington's Letters, Volney's Ruins,
Campbell's Journey overland to India, Junius's Letters
Cowper's Translation of Homer, American Spectator,
Flowers of Modern Travels, Goldsmith's England,
Volney's Travels, Pope's Homer, Night Thoughts,
Johnson's Rambler, Zimmerman on Solitude,
Goldsmith's Animated Nature, Thomson's Seasons
Winterbotham's America, Cook's Voyages,
Columbian Muse, Godwin's Political Justice
Mrs. Rowe's Letters, Pleasing Instructor, The Hive
Milton's Works, A Father's Instructions, Messiah
Elegant Miscellanies, Flowers of History,
Freneau's Poems, Humphrey's Works,
Johnson's Lives of the Poets,

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THIS Exhibition consists of a great number of elegant and celebrated PRINTS, executed by the first artists in Europe, illustrative of the most interesting scenes in SHAKSPEARE'S DRAMATIC WORKS.

Also a variety of colored prints, issued monthly in London, under the title of the GALLERY OF FASHION, representing the Ladies Fashionable Dresses.

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- PORTRAIT OF WASHINGTON,

large as life, as taken by the celebrated STEWART.

The proprietor has been at great expence in getting up this exhibition; and the approbation with which he has been honored by Ladies and Gentlemen of distinguished taste, justifies him in recommending it to public patronage.

The price of admission is put so low as ONE SHILLING, to encourage a frequency of visits; and, as an inducement to such repetition, the EXTRA Prints and Paintings are so varied as to furnish a constant succession of NOVELTY.

NB The Gallery is lighted every evening when fair weather.

March 21.

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[One Dollar and Fifty Cents per annum.]